

FC

ルルルルnovels

カレとカノジョとアイツの秘密

Kaho Miyasaka
presents
[Bokutachi ha
Shitteshimatta]

僕達は 知ってしまった

【小説オリジナルストーリー】

高瀬ゆのか

【原作・イラスト】

宮坂香帆





<http://sound-of-jewels.ucoz.com/>

Sound of Jewels

presents

Bokutachi wa Shitteshimatta



Bokutachi wa shitteshimatta

our secret love



Sound of Jewels

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Chapte^r 1

~ I met him ~



That day, the sky was all clear. There wasn't a cloud in sight. The weather was good but I was completely demoralized. I was sitting on a bench, a crumpled paper—that seemed to have been there for long—in my hand. It contained the results of my first mock exam...to me, Kaji Kotori.

I looked at it again and again but there was no mistake. With grades like that there was no way I could enter the school I selected.

“Though I studied so hard...”

It was just the beginning of my last year in middle school but we were already thinking about our entrance exams for high school.

“Anyway, all of them are just liars!!”

They told me that I didn't work as hard as I should have. But one of my classmates borrowed my notes and got better grades than me! People would have thought that I was the one who borrowed her notes!

I was so frustrated that I tore up the paper with the results of my mock exam. Then I tore it up into more pieces with just lazy clouds as witnesses.

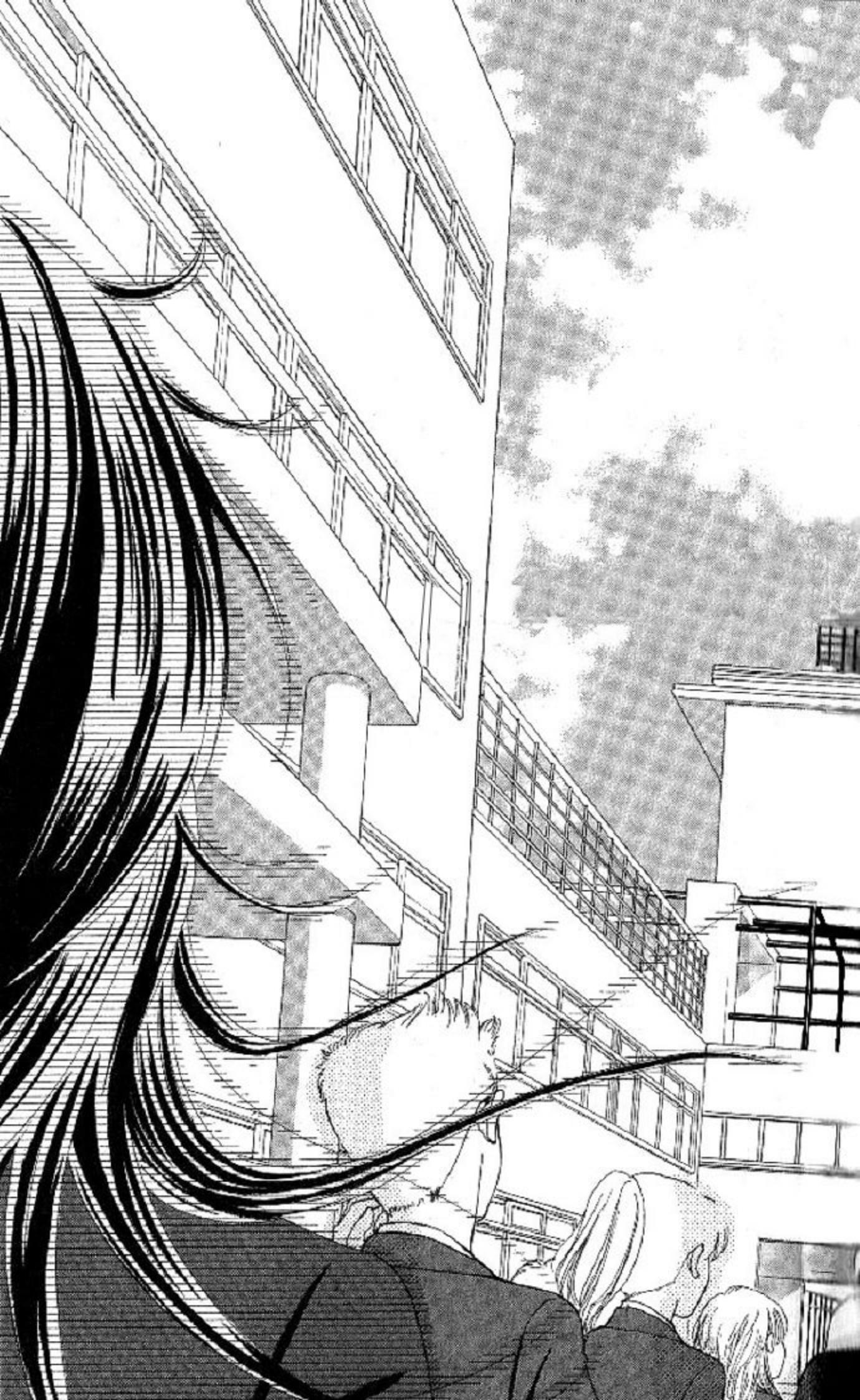
A light breeze blew off the pieces and they swirled like petals of cherry trees, even if it was one month too early to see real cherry blossoms.

“They are...just like cherry blossoms...”

I was feeling heavy and it was becoming difficult to breathe. I had to take deep breaths several times.

Tomorrow is the start of what we call “Golden Week” in Japan. A lot of people are waiting for that. But the “gold” of it looks more grayish to me. I don’t have a lot of friends... and my best friend, Akemi, had already planned to go somewhere with her parents while my own parents didn’t even plan anything. I didn’t have anything to do either, so I already knew that I would have to spend that week all alone.

A lot of girls used to say that we would never get bored if we had a boyfriend. But how can we find a boyfriend? It is not like we just have to go in the



refrigerator for something to be taken and put it in the oven. Or as if we just have to say that we have acne to make it disappear.

And if we talk about boys...

I can't stop remembering that bad experience that made me rub my mouth vigorously: I mean, the moment in my first year of middle school when a boy stole my first kiss.

That boy was named Masaki Ryousuke and he was my neighboring classmate. I wasn't in love with him because—aside from the few things we had in common—I barely knew him. He was the type of guy who used to kiss girls because he found it funny. And then, it took me two years to finally trust males again.

It's not like I was interested in love but...

“Haa...I wonder what I'll do from tomorrow onwards...”

While I was still speaking with a low voice to myself, I left my bench and went through the park where the

trees were about to recover their green leaves. I passed behind a lot of boys and girls wearing the same uniform as mine and all of them looked so happy. They probably planned for the Golden Week and their *grades at the mock exam should have been good.*

It should feel so nice to hold the hand of a lover... Why I am the only one that doesn't have one? I must really be too clumsy for that! And even if I weren't, it wouldn't change anything...

While I was lost in my thoughts I heard a voice of a boy. It was just like someone suddenly decided to answer the questions of my heart. I looked for where that voice could have come from but I didn't see anyone. And it seemed I was the only one who heard that voice. When I was about to doubt that I really heard something, the voice talked again:

“I know that you really did your best. Do you know that you really have a pretty face?... you’re so cute!



-What?!"

I answered without thinking and my face suddenly turned beet red.

Pretty? Cute? And he also told me that he knew I did my best?

Does it mean that he was watching me for a while?

My head was full of questions while my heart was filled with hope.

Who was he? How was he? It must have been a wonderful person.

I knew it because even if I didn't see the owner of that voice it did not escape me that this voice was really charming. Plus there was something soothing and reassuring about that voice.

“Who are you?”

I craned my neck to see where he was.

“Ha!...”

Our eyes met.

He was wearing a black uniform. He was close to my age....no! He should have already been in high school.

He seemed taller when he raised his head up and his chestnut hair was shinning like hairs of a Greek god. The line of his jaw was perfect, his skin was almost glittering, his nose was straight and his smile was reassuring. When the corner of his mouth stretched out he became more stunning than ever. Then I noticed that his eyes were brown like his hair. When he started to stare at me, I felt like I was melting and suddenly losing air for my lungs. He gave me a kind smile.

“So you were the one who was watching me...”

By the way, did he think he was in a TV show or something like that?!

Images passed through my eyes and my anger suddenly disappeared.

I already saw his face on TV, though it was through the window of a video game shop. He was just like the main character of a video game!

Was he from some Otome game? I wasn't the kind of person who liked to play those simulation games about relationships, but I sometimes take a look at those beautiful faces in my brother's magazines.

The heroine of those games is given a choice between several boys. Obviously the player gets to play the main character and choose the guy that she likes the most. But that kind of love is just an illusion.

“...Am I daydreaming...?”

How could my heart beat for the character of a video game?

Collect your wits, Kotori! If a guy tells you those kinds of things it must be because he is a Host or an actor, or he must just be drunk or he could even be a swindler! I am so dumb to let my heart beat that fast though this situation is really too surreal.



I regretted having my heart beat for someone like that so I decided to look away from that handsome boy.

To continue...





SOJ



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